THE WARS OF '64 AND '70.

The Prussian Invasions of Denmark and France Compared.

SUFFERINGS OF THE FRENCH.

Barbarous Practices of the Middle Ages Revived.

TOWNS AND VILLAGES RANSACKED.

Points of Resemblance Between the Siege of Paris and the Siege of Dybbol.

THE PRUSSIAN FLANK MOVEMENTS.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 18, 1871. To one who, like your correspondent, has seen on the Danish side the war of 1864, which formed the introduction to the recent victorious Prussian campaigns, it is of peculiar interest to watch and follow the developments of events in the present extensive theatre of war, and to compare the manner in which the present war is carried on with that which characterized

THE DANISH INVASION IN 1864. The points of resemplance are very numerous, and the peculiar features which have now become patent to all the world of the Prussian system and its mode of working an attentive observer would already have discovered as having been all present in the Danish-Prussian war. It is indeed only owing to the circumstance that Benmark is such a little country, in such a far-off corner of the world, and the fact that it was the first crude experiment of Herr Bismarck, that the incidents of the campaign failed to attract any general attention; but the logical consequences of the system which now strikes not alone France with amazement, but all the rest of the world, were in all respects fully developed in 1864, when Denmark was last invaded, and even to a certain extent as far back as in 1848, when the German ar mies for the first time tried to SPOIL THEIR LITTLE PEACEABLE NEIGHBORS OF SCHLESWIG AND HOLSTEIN.

I believe that a more detailed proof of the above assertion may not be devoid of interest, inasmuch as it will appear that what now takes place in France is not of a mere accidental nature—the natural consequence of the passionate bitterness which animates the combatants on either side—but that it is the very essence and spirit of the Prussian mode UNFORTUNATE FRANCE

is astounded and indignant at the heavy requisitions levied by the Prussians on the country; not content with the necessary provisions and forage, they de mand that supplies of all kinds-often mere superfulties-be furnished by the inhabitants, who thus suffer in an intolerable degree more than the ordinary burdens of war. The same was the case in Denmark, not many years ago. When the enemy took possession of a town he forthwith imposed i contribution of bread, meat, forage, &c., but added frequently a requisition for eigars, wine and other luxuries, and not seldom one for such articles as cloth, drilling, sole leather, &c.

IT IS A GENERAL COMPLAINT IN PRANCE that the Prussians rob the peasant of his horses, thus disabling him from tilling the soil. This proceeding was rather of frequent occurrence in Den mark, too. Every now and then small detachments were detailed from the town garrisons for a regular organized horse hunting expedition. If the farmers got wind of such a raid in time they generally

got wind of such a raid in time they generally managed to secrete their property, but if the Prussians swept down upon them unawares they lifted the horses they wanted, without troubling themselves whether they were private property or not. French Peasants Compelled to Labor on German and deserved indignation in all parts of the civilzed world that the French peasants have been compelled by their conquerors to labor on earthworks constructed against their besieged countrymen. A similar feature of the Prussian system prevailed in this country also, during both the German wars. At the siege of Fredericia, in 1849, which by the by was conducted by the present famous strategist Blumenthal, then chief of staff to General Bonin, a large number of Danish peasants were ordered to work on the siege batteries. As a consequence the gunners of the fortress abstained from firing on the German working parties, well aware of the fact of the presence among them of a great many of their own countrymen. A similar instance occurred after the engagement near Veile in 1864. The Germans forced everybody they could lay their hands upon, among them all the students of a neighboring college, to assist throwing up earthworks and digging trenches.

Revenge on French towns and villages. REVENGE ON FRENCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

REVENCE ON FRENCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES. It is mentioned as something unheard of before that the Germans in France revenge themselves on entire towns and villages when any part of their troops have been annoyed in or near the place by the French. A counterpart to this occurred in Denmark during the first war. A Hessian squadron of hussars were surprised and captured at the village of Norre Snede by a party of Danish dragoons. In consequence there-of the town was the next day occupied by a large hostile force, thoroughly plundered and the poor inhabitants shamefully misused. In 1884, when the war was mostly centred about Alsen and Dybbol, but few surprises were attempted on the part of the Danes, but a single descent of a Danish reconstring party on the Jutish coast was avenged by the demolition of a neighboring farm.

demolition of a neighboring farm.

SHAMEPUL REHAVIOR OF THE PRUSSIAN MILITARY AUTHORITIES.

Our attention is also called to the shameful behavior of the Prussian military authorities, which punish by heavy pecuniary fines all French towns, where their troops have been harassed or annoyed on their march. Thus, we learn that the town of Oriceans has been mulcted in the sum of 600,000 francs because a German soldier had been knied there in a street row. This feature of the Prussian system is also not unknown here. Randers, a town of il,000 inhabitants, was ordered by the German commander to make up a fine of 300,000 francs, by way of punishment for its less friendly attitude towards the invaders. The inhabitants refusing or unable to raise the sum demanded, the shops were guited and the warehouses plundered by the German soldiers and their contents carried off to Germany.

REVIVING THE BARBAROUS PRACTICES OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

It is looked upon in France as a revival of the barbarous practices of the ware of the Middle Ages, that the Germans are accustomed to selze upon the persons of citizens of substance and note and send them to German prisons as hostages. The Prussians did exactly the same in Denmark in 1864. Officials of high standing and the most promment citizens were solzed upon immediately after the occupation of a town and transported to the southward to be retained as hostages till the conclusion of the war. Even citizens who had been deficient in politieness towards their conquerors were occasionally put under airest on bread and water; but this last instance was, however, among the more rare cases.

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were occasionally put under arrest on bread and water; but this last instance was, however, among the more rare cases.

JUST COMPLAINTS.

Finally the French complain that the German troops, in spite of their much vanuated discipline, occasionally evince an ill-reginated predilection for the silver spoons of their hosts, upon whom they are quartered. This "appropriativeness" was not entirely unnoticed in Denmark. Even in the ranks of the Elizabeth Guard, a Prassian corps d'elite, persons might be pointed out who were not above a little private plunder, in addition to the more extensive operations carried on in pursuance of higher orders.

PRUSSIAN PRACTICES.

When we consider all this we rather wonder at the assertion of an English journal, which states that no war in our time has been carried on with more humanity and more forbearance than just this bano-Prussian war. The English journal is right, however, to a certain degree, and especially when we compare the Danish campaign with the atrocous war which now devastates beautiful France. The system of the Prussian mode of warfare was undoubtedly the same in Denmark as now in France, but its practical execution was different then. The inferior subattern authorities charged with its execution were not then hardened in the service and experienced a certain amount of shame in doing what they looked upon as unnecessary barbarity, and examples were not wanting of German officers who, when ordered out on a horselitting raid, would the night before ride out in the country and secrety acquaint their former hosts with what was op the tapis, in order to enable them to take the necessary precautions. Even the behavior of the common solders toward the mattve population was on the whole rather friendly, and not unifrequently the Prussian solder would be seen to lend a hand to their farmer hosts at harvest time and assist them in nousing their corn. On neither side were the passions wrought to such a pitch as and assist them in housing their corn. On neither side were the passions wrought to such a pitch as now in France. A consciousness that Denmark was sudering an unprovoked wrong was rife among the German soldiery and made them reducant to nid to it by the literat and severe execution of the standing

in the Danish and the present war. It would seem that the French generals have only very lately discovered that the strength of Prussian strategy lies in its flank movements. We were duly impressed in Denmark at an early stage by that fact, and took our measures accordingly. When the Danish position at the Danneverke was attacked in the beginning of February by the Prussians and Austrians it was planned that Prince Frederick Carl, who commanded the right wing of the German army, was to force the passage of the river Sile at Mysunde, and, while the Austrians eccupied the attention of the enemy in tront, to execute a march by which he would have fallen on the rear of the Danish army and destroyed it entirely. The Danish commander saw through the plan, and, after the first attempt on Mysunde had miscarried, he abandoned his front position and withdrew to the flank position at Dybbol, his retrograde movement being effectively covered by the brilliant check administered to the pursuing Austrians by the Danish rear guard at Oversac. The abandonment of the front position, upon whose defence so much money had been expended, was much lamented at the time; but, in view of the fate of Metz and Sedan, one is now disposed to admit that General De Meza, who then commanded the Danish army, successfully crossed the plan of the enemy by commencing his retreat while yet leasible.

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PARALLEL STEGE.

After the position at the Danneverke had been abandoned the flank position at bybool became the principal object of attack and defence. It was covered only byte of attack and defence. It was covered only byte of attack and defence. It was covered only byte of the principal object of attack and defence. It was covered only byte of the principal object of attack and defence. It was covered only byte of the plant as the process of the principal of the principal object of the principal ob PARALLEL SIEGE.

Nothing of any importance has transpired in Denmark and in the rest of the North which would interest the general reader. The doings of the Danish Rigsdag will hardly claim attention beyond the berders of the kingdom. An important change in the administration of the Danish West India Isies is contemplated, but the committee appointed in the Rigsdag to frame the law, under the charge of General Raasioff, the former Danish Minister in Washington, has not yet given in its report. CONCLUSION.

CUSTOM HOUSE AFFAIRS.

Landed Until Forty-eight Hours After Being Entered-Collector Murphy's Scheme of Buying the Battery-The Rumors of His Resignation. The introduction of a highly important measure.

from which great advantages will accrue to the importers, is under the consideration of the Custom concerning the propriety of not permitting imported goods to be sent to the general order store unti-forty-eight hours after the vessel by which they arrive been entered at the Custom House. According to the present system goods are landed and sent to the general order warehouse almost immediately atter arrival. If the measure proposed is to be carried out the importer will have one clear day to pro-cure the permits and the following day to get his goods direct from the steamer, thus avoiding the expense and trouble which the present arrangement

Collector Murphy also holds that there is no legal confector auripit asso holds that there is no legal authority in Issuing night permits, as has been hitherto done. The law requires that the goods should be discharged between sunrise and sunset, and it does not give the Collector any discretionary power on this head, except in cases of distress or damage to vessel and cargo.

THE STEAMSHIP COMPANIES WILL PROBABLY OBJECT to this arrangement, because it would geen state of

damage to vessel and cargo. THE STEAMSHP COMPANIES WILL PROBABLY OBJECT to this arrangement, because it would necessitate a change in their system of landing goods, and their steamers would have to remain a little longer in port; but, says the Collector, it will result in giving additional facilities to importers. On the other hand, much benefit will accure to the revenue from the fact atone of having goods discharged in broad daylight. The system of night permits is pernicious. Collector Murphy suggested, during an Interview with the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, that the government should acquire the Battery by purchase from the city, and erect thereon a Custom House, bonded stores and a warehouse for unclaimed goods. The general order business would then be completely under the control of the government, and the present facilities for defrauding the revenue could not exist. The Secretary of the Treasury agreed to this proposition, and has promised to give the matter his full consideration. The rumors which have been set adoat concerning Mr. Murphy's resignation are void of foundation, and, as the Collector says, merely "tricks of his enemies," who, in Spite of their persistent efforts, will not be able to shake his position.

SHOCKING SUICIDE IN BROOKLYN.

A Mother Involuntarily Holds a Knife While Her Son Draws His Taront Across It. A suicide, which is shown by the evidence to have

een a very shocking case, came to the knowledge of Coroner Jones on Friday. The Coroner was not fied in the usual way that a young man had comnitted suicide at his residence in Pacific street, and that it would be necessary for him to hold an inquest over his remains.

The Coroner visited the house in question and found the body of the unfortunate victim, Mr. Frederick D. Ogden, stretched across the doorway

THE FLOOR COVERED WITH BLOOD, which had gushed from the ghastly wound in his throat. Coroner Jones said he never saw a more which had gested to the glassity wound in his throat. Coroner Jones said he never saw a more shocking spectacle. The deceased was about twenty-eight years of age and resided with his mother and sister. He was a very intellectual young man, but at times was subject to fits of metancholy. He was the nephew of Judge Edmonds, the great Spiritualist, of New York, and who has been engaged as counsel for him in some real estate transactions. The loss of some property appeared to affect the mind of the deceased to such an extent that it became apparent to his relatives and irrends that his mind was deranged. The best physicians were summened, and they advised him to travel. He did so for some montas, but it did not have a beneficial effect, and he reached nome even more melancholy than when he left it. His mother and sister deemed it advisable to keep all sharp instruments beyond his reach. On Friday his sister requested him to get some coal from the cellar. On reaching the basement he found his mother cutting some bread with a large knife, and immediately made an attempt to take it from her. She clung to it with all the strength she possessed and screamed for assistance, Being unable to get the knife from her he got the blade in such a position that he could draw his throat across it, and did so despite her efforts to prevent him. He pressed

side were the passions wrought to such a pitch as now in France. A consciousness that Denmark was sufering an unprovoked wrong was rife among the German soldiery and made them reluctant to add to it by the literat and severe execution of the standing orders.

I have in the above made no allusions to the strategical leatures of the war. But in this respect also many boints of resemblance may be discovered.

IN A SHELL.

Remarkable Feat of a Herald Correspondent.

He Gets Inside a Shell and is Fired Into Paris.

THE AIR LINE ROUTE

A New Idea for Siege Artillerists.

INSIDE A SHELL, Jan. 24, 1871. In a few minutes I shall be dead. Bits of my dissected body will be splashed against the house fronts of Paris, and the splinters of my bones will have become assistant projectiles destined to slaughter Frenchmen. At this supreme moment but one human sentiment remains within mepride at my uncompremising execution of my duty as your correspondent. I am going to be voluntarily shot away, in order to supply you with sensational copy. I do not think any other American special ever went so far as that; and I confidently expect that you will retain the monopoly of this self-sacrifice. I was looking at a

some five weeks ago, when the luminously audacloud idea of getting into it first occurred to me. Bombs are now as large as the buoys off Sandy Hook; there is lots of room inside them to stow away a thin man. only, as the space is irregularly distributed, a little practice is necessary to enable one to coil up neatly. A week's reflection and some acrobatic exercise in my bedroom permitted me to ascertain that I could get my body into the necessary shape to fit the in-side of the sugar loaf; all I had to do was to

PUT MY ANKLES AGAINST THE BACK OF MY HEAD, and then to fold myself in four and tie myself up with my right arm. In order to be quite certain that could effect it without difficulty I borrowed an empty shell from an artillery captain and had it transported to my bedside, under pretence of using half of it as a tub; the upper section I suspended by a rope and pulley from the celling, telling my landlady that it was the top of a shower bath.

Having thus ingenuously prefaced the means of experiment I got in and let the cover down on me. At first it was very awkward, for I had to manœuvre rather more than a hundred weight of metal, but my deep feeling of duty to THE HERALD carried me through. I jammed my fingers several times as the flanges met, but I did not kill myself. This, however, was not the difficulty. The real point was not

TO PACK MYSELF INSIDE AN OPEN SHELL, but to get into one through the fuse hole when it is closed and loaded. To vanguish this obstacle I applied my entire energies. The problem was to jump rapidly and surely through the tube of a pencil case purchased a pencil case, I suspended it by a string about four feet from the ground and resolutely began to leap at it. Six thousand times I knocked against it and fell idiotically on the floor; but at last, one evening at eleven, I succeeded. I bounded clean through the tube and came out on the other side. From that moment all material obstacles were sup-

through the tube and came out on the other side. From that moment all material obstacles were suppressed.

THE NEXT POINT WAS TO REACH A BATTERY, and there to unscrew a luse, penetrate into the shell and wait my turn. Dingent inquiry satisfied me that, on no possible pretext, should I be allowed to approach a battery; but the absence of permission, of course, offered no bar to the action of my will. My first idea was to assassinate my friend the artillery captain, put on his clothes and take his place; but I discarded that plan because i was sure you would not approve it. After examining various systems I finally adopted the simple solution of the red cross—I would go out with an ambulance and trust to luck and my invention for the rest.

FAREWELL REFORE BEING SHOT AWAY.

Having matured my propositions I invited all my friends to dinner yesterday, not as a farewell—for I kept my secret—but as a moral satisfaction to myself. I played three rubbers afterwards and won some money; you will find it, with what remains of your generous remutances, in the top drawers of the secretaire in my room at Versalles; please offer it as my subscription to the French relief lund.

This morning early I joined a Johanniter wagon. No one suspected mie; by ten o'clock I was at Clamart. I find myself behind a wait fill a shell came from Montrouge and knocked over three men who were serving a gun a hundred yarse on my right. I rushed to them, and saw, with a hurried glance, that no one watched me, opened an artillery casson, bounded into it, and shut the hid down. Instanty I unscrewed the percussion fuse of the topinost shell and wriggled through the hole. I found it very hot inside; it was difficult to breathe, but my end was at last attained. I felt that I merited the confidence which you have placed in me, and drawing from my picket my paper, link and pen and stream to you to be even worse than usual set me ask you to consider that I am scribbiling rapidly in a most cramped position; we based is considered to the more should not a

I BEGAN THIS LETTEE—MY LAST.

If my writing should appear to you to be even worse than usual let me ask you to consider that I am scribbling rapidly in a most cramped position; my paper is behind my back and my nen appears to come out of my eye. But I am sustained by the glorious policy that I have beaten all my colleagues, and that no newspaper in the world has ever received such a letter as this one.

OFF FOR PARIS.

As I wrote the preceding phrase I heard, through the fuse nole, the order given, "Bring up ammunition to the guns." Two artillery men take hold of me and earry me with difficulty to the battery, where they gently lay me down on an embrasire, my feet towards Paris. That is most lively; for, by a little shifting, by twisting my left heel into my stomach and placing my spine between my teeth I am able to apply my left eye to the orifice and to gaze at the city which I shah shortly help to destroy. I am quite close to the fortifications; the day is clear; and as my sight is good and the fuse pipe counteracts my vision I can distinctly see the population in the streets. I assure you they look quite happy. The next gun to me mas just been fired.

BUSINESS BEFORE DEATH.

It startled me so that I dropped my inkstand between my neek and my shift collar. At any other moment such an accident would have amoyed me, but really it does not matter now. I continue in pencil. Fortunately I have taken the precaulou to bring with me one envelope addressed to you all ready, with a request to whoseever picked it up in Paris, after I am blown up, to put it into the first balloon mail.

LOOKING AT PARES BEFORE MY FALL.

balloon mail.

LOUKING AT PARIS BEFORE MY FALL.

You see I have thought of everything. I look again at Paris; seven old men are playing at nowls; I hope I shall not disturb their game when I am projected. Why, there is a woman, a positive woman, walking along as if there were no siege at all. A gamper leans thom me—of course you will all.

owis; I hope I shall not disturb their game when I am projected. Why, there is a woman, a positive woman, walking along as if there were no siege at all. A gunner leans upon the of course you will understand that I do not reel him through my hard rind. I simply see his shade—he says to the next man to him, "What's the good of all this humbug!"

THE BOMBARDMENT A SHAM.

We are not bombarding Patis; it is all a sham to please the newspapers at home. Where's the use of knocking off a roof or two once a day? That won't make the place give in. I am so disagreeably stiff that I am beginning to hope my turn will come soon, for if it hasts much longer I roally shall be unable to go on writing. My right thighbone has assumed the form of the letter E. However I am doing my duty, and am sustained by that proud conviction. Montrouge is going to fire at us.

MY END APPROACHES.

It is the first time I have seen a cannon pointed directly at my face. It does not frighten me at all. There comes the shot—ah! over our heads. Bad work, my friends in front; your won't stop the Prussians if you shoot like that. By the way, I should really like to know what your opinion will be as to this act of mine. It is odd that I should grow curious as my end approaches. As for myseif, I think it is smart, very smart. I fancy I defect a certain incoherence in my ideas; yes, I thought so; I have just felt my pulse with my tongue (my left hand is locked in between my left shoulder blade and my right knee); 247 strokes a minute; a hutle feverish, you see; natural under the circumstances.

The sweet for one's duty to pine.

I hear some one say, "Bring up that shedi." Is the me? It is. They are lifting me. "Why, the fuse is out, you thundering ass! put in another." I withdraw my eye and bid adieu to daylight. I continue to scrawl on mechanically in darkness, leeiing that your readers will wish to know my impressions up to the final moment. When my successor comes out please tell him to pay eleven francs I owe to the washerwoman, I have just thought o

SPECULATING IN MY LAST HOURS.

Go on. * * * It is most disagreeable to wait in this way; that ink is tricking down my back. What will the Prusstans say when they find out all this? What a good riving I could have made at Astley's It had come out there as the imperial German Dislocator. There never was a clown there who could twist himself into the position I am in at this moment—only I can't get out of it. Now pray be kind enough to fire; I positively ain tired out—there's my brace buttons just gone—too much strain upon II; it is not fair to braces to treat them in that way. How duit all the other specials will be when they read this. It is so not in here; positively I think.

UP IN THE AIR AND ALL IN THE DOWN. SPECULATING IN MY LAST HOURS.

UP IN THE AIR AND ALL IN THE DARK. The shock was furious, especially in the present position of my body; but I am still alive, and I know by the whizz I am making that I am travelling in Pp

air. Your readers will be glad to learn that when you are once off you do not feel it. I wish I could see out. If I could detail the view instead of being limited to the description of mere personal sensations I could write something interesting. As it is it is very slow. I assure you it is not at all amusing. Even the novelty of the thing do not compensate for the want of light.

Even the novelty of the thing do not compensate for the want of light.

I wonder where I shall fall. If I should happen to pitch on a soit piace, and not explode, perhaps the Parisians will unpack me; if so, I shall go back to Versaulies as fast as possible and continue my ordinary letters. Wait a day or two to see before you ship off my successor. I think I am falling, and I lancy my shell is turning point up and bottom down—at least I am now lying on the nape of my neck, which seems to indicate that I have rolled over—the ink is running out again into my hair, that makes it certain; my shell will come down bottom first, and, if so, won't burst at all; that's the disadvantage of these German percussion fuses; a true fuse blows up every hour. In another second I shall know.

Trochu Thinks IT A "Big TRING."

I was insensible for twenty minutes, out I puiled through. I opened my eyes; I picked up this letter. Trochu was so struck with the grandeur of my act that he lent me his own horse, and sent me out with a flag of truce. I have just got in here, all right; just in time for post. The other specials are all mad with jealousy.

PROPHETIC FORESHADOWINGS.

General Molike's Speech Two Years Ago Before the German Reichstag.

HIS EYE ON ALSACE AND LORRAINE,

National Ideas a Vision and a Humbug.

Diplomacy at Versailles Very Good, but the German People Must Have a Voice.

Though I have been able to announce to you that another despatch of Count Bismarck is being pre-pared which will drastically prove that heretofore the enemy have never seriously entertained a wish for peace, I have as yet not been able to procure the said despatch at the Foreign Office. The regular mail time between Paris and here is but twenty-six hours, while now even the official communication with headquarters at Versailles require generally six days in going and as many in coming. As the beginning of the end the bombardment of Paris causes great satisfaction, and the hope is universally cherished that it will capitulate before the ex piration of the present month. The public interest In the official telegrams, posted throughout the city on placards of scarlet color-during war this color is prohibited for all other placards-has again become more lively, while the natural consequence of frequency-numbering already 156-had been a general indifference to their contents. The despatch announcing the Sedan victory was No. 39, and at that time everybody supposed that, at the highest, with despatch No. 50 the war would be ended. No wonder, then, that the people became impatient, and that bitter remarks tell from many lips when back to wnat happened after the 4th of September, and after the proclamation of a national in lieu of a dynastic war, it would seem as if everything had to occur just as it did. Could the Germans determine otherwise than to complete the work fully? Nation against nation! If the French shrink from no sacrifices, if they put their shoulders to the wheel and employ their utmost strength, is it not quite natural for their opponents to do the same, and even to out A RETROSPECTIVE VIEW.

Two years ago General Moltke, in a speech in the German Reichstag against reducing the military budget said the ideal of those who wanted to cur tail the funds could not be realized until a German realm in the heart of Europe should become sufficiently powerful to dictate peace. It is hardly pro bable that at that time the thought of Alsace and Lorraine had entered Count Molike's mind. He was undoubtedly thinking of the completion of the work of 1866, and hinting at the incorporation of the South German States as the necessary guarantees for the future peace of Europe. Count Bismarck, and, indeed, all the national parties spoke in a similar strain, and the greatest reproach cast upon the North German Confederation was that of naving severed Germany by the boundary of the More. North German Confederation was that of having severed Germany by the boundary of the Maine. As conflicting with the Treaty of Prague, the binnt speech of old Moltke excited even the sensitiveness of France and Austria, so that Bismarck saw at to declare that these were only the interances of a general, and that no diplomatic significance was to be attached to them. When in the Zoll Parliament, two years ago, an address to the King was under discussion which the nationals were in favor of, while it was strongly opposed by the conservatives discussion which the nationals were in favor of, while it was strongly opposed by the conservatives and particularists, Deputy Van Blanckenburg, the leader of the old fogies, cried out: "You nationals can never have enough. You have just gotten the North German Bund and now you would have the whole of Germany, and insally demand Strasbourg, Metz and Toui." Great noise in the Zoll Parliament, the nationals crying, "No! no!" "Order!" and preventing the speaker from proceeding, until President Simson, the chairman, interfered, saying with peculiar digulty:—"I uope that among the persons whose national proclivities extend as far as Alsace and Loriaine the gentleman did not allude to any member of this body." Whereupon Deputy Von Blanckenburg replied:—"By no means. I have expressly stated that I consider such national ideas a vision and humburg; hence I could not have means any person on this floor."

The above obviously shows that at that time no one thought of annexations on the other side of the Rinne.

The above obviously shows that at that time no one thought of annexations on the other side of the Rinne.

Who will content, however, now, after this war has proceeded as it did, has caused such immense and paintal sacrifices, with victory constantly smiling upon the German arms, that they should retire without trying to obtain the spoils and securing a slice of territory which, it must be admitted, would greatly tend to protect them against any future aggressions of the same Power? It is no mean excuse of theirs that the French, in spite of continued/defeat, have never for a moment descended from their haughtiness and imaginary superjority; have never consented to argue conditions of peace, but have ever been instity crying out, "Was to the same; not an incu of our territory now a stone of our fortresses?"

It must seem entirely out of place to waste any more ink in speculations at a moment when the crisis. Lamentations over the imminent fall of Paris will do no good to those who walk its streets or hide in its ouiddings in the forform hope of safety from the exploding missiles. For humanity's sake one could almost wish that, in order to terminate all this misery the Germans might become within the next few days masters of the civ.

Anti-Liberal sentiment.

"Our well founded jealousy of the Volks-Zeitung has at last been quieted," says the Zakunft, the democratic organ founded by Dr. Johann Jacoby, "We, too, have been excluded from the barracks; we, too, are considered as poisoning the minds of the defenders of the country." The talented editor, Dr. Welss, gives a severe hit to the Minister of War by grouping together the official figures published by the postal department, showing thereby that of every one thousand men in the field only four read a political journal, and hence the minuteness of the "democralizing influence" from their perusal of opposition journals as apprehended by the Minister. With the same reliable figures at hand, the Zukunft processing the postal department, showing thereby that of ever

penury of the wives and children left behind—a circumstance never admitted by the self-satisfied, servile official press.

The Zukunft announces, moreover, with great satisfaction, that Dr. Johann Jacoby has declared his willingness to become a candidate for the next kelensiag, and calls upon the democratic party to unter their strength for his election.

The voluminous reports from the Munich Chamber show an unwavering opposition on the part of those who call themselves the patriotic party, who want to maintain intact the crown of Wittelsbach, who proclaim against the heavy military état, and, in a word, are not willing to be Prussianized. Our diplomatists, they say, have deliberated a great deal at Versatiles respecting treaties and the empire, but as for concessions to the people, their rights and in a word, are not willing to be Prussianized. Our diplomatists, they say, have deliberated a great deal at Versailes respecting treaties and the empire, but as for concessions to the people, their rights and moertles, these are to be found newhere. If Prussia affirms that it will not employ any pressure against Bavaria, why should we be in a hurry to accept these treaties? To these arguments the nationals reply that King Ludwig himself has reached out the hand to unite the German reaim—though it is an open secret that he did so only to gain the start of the King of Saxony—that Bavaria would be completely isolated and become the laughing-stock of Europe. As there are probably twenty and odd deputies yet to air themselves in the Chamber, the final vote may be postponed a number of days longer. The elections for the Pirst German Parliament are expected to take piace in the later part of

THE SNOW SEASON ABROAD

Travelling Through Europe in Mid-Winter.

VIENNA AND VENICE

Crossing the Semmering When Covered with Snow.

MAXIMILIAN'S PALACE AT MIRAMAR.

VENICE, Jan. 24, 1871. It has been my fate and my good fortune during the past ten days to study snow under an unusual variety of aspects. It has been the fate, this bitter winter, of many better men. All over France men have found to their cost that snow may be as for-midable an enemy as fire. But few have been so little influenced by the serious results of frost in increasing the difficulties of attack and the dangers of defence, the chances of disease and the certainty of death, to be quite alive to the beautifying effects of snow. From some points of view SNOW IS SIMPLY A NUISANCE.

It occasionally stops a rallway train; it generally

lessens the ordinary facilities of communication; it always converts every street into a very slough of despond, and it never remains long enough to be of any use. In Northern Europe snow retains its clear crispness for months, even in the streets, and it quickens the circulation of carriage traffic as much as the frost quickens the circulation of the blood. It completely changes the customs of town-dwellers. as well as the mere aspect of a town. In Dresden, for instance, where there is a lack of public convey ances on wheels, and where sleighs can scarcely the members of the American colony, who settled in the Saxon capital under the delusive idea that they would get comfortably through a pleasant, genial winter, to see much more of each other's society than they anticipated or desired. With the snow lying three feet deep on the ground, and coming down as hard as it can, it is an undertaking even to cross the road. Hence the completest, if not the finest picture gallery in Europe is always deserted except by a few hard-working copyers; and it is possible to recline full length opposite the Madonna di San Sisto and gaze your fill upon the loveliest face ever painted. The theatre, for the same reason, has been all but empty. This splendid edifice, which ased to dwarf the proportions even of the neighboring Zoringer, has not yet been rebuilt-i am glad to add that it is not to be restored in such dangerous contiguity to the pictures which can never be replaced-and a temporary wooden circuslike building does outy in its stead. The inthat looks like a huge barn cannot fail to be amusing for a few minutes; but I dely the most inveterate playgoer to enjoy the finest drama if he has to wrap himself up to the ears in his fur-lined coat and beat the devil's tattoo to keep the frost-bite

At Dresden, as everywhere else, the exceptional old is the never-failing theme of conversation, and the officers whom you choose to meet will even cease holding forth on the fact that we-i. c., the Saxons and Prussians-are now at the top of "civilization," to tell you with a shudder that they have had in Saxony twenty-two degrees of cold. Yet if they were as patriotic as since they have been Prussian, these Saxons would be grateful to the frost, which has taken away the ridicule from the name they give to their prettiest district, and which has made Saxon Switzerland look a little more like the real thing. It is odd, indeed, to see ON THE WAY TO PRAGUE,

the peasants striking merrily along the broad stream of the Elbe, the boundaries of which are completely lost in the wide expanse of snow. At the little villages, which generally have a few houses on each side of the river, there is always a regular roadway, marked by small shrubs from one bank to the other. It is only where the narrowness of the valley increases the force of the stream that it is not securely frozen over, but is crowded, like the Rhine, with masses of crashing ice. It is hard work to keep the smallest peephole open in the window pane of the rallway carriage; but by unremitting breathing and rubbing and cleaning it is quite possible to make out the dark pine trees, just fringed with white, standing out boldly against the liver-colored rocks. whose strange conformations constitute the peculiar beauty of Saxon Switzerland. Of a surety Prague gains vastly in beauty by the thick winter garment that now envel opes it. THE CAPITAL OF BOHEMIA.

The magnificent natural advantages of the capital of Bohemia, and the barbaric splendor of its public buildings, render it at all times one of the most picturesque cities of Europe. No wonder that Queen Libussa was so struck by its admirable situation that she established there the chief seat of her monarchy. The bridge, a third of a mile in length, from which St. John of Nepomuk was hurled, and which, since that pregnant event, has been lined on both sides with colossal statues of saints and martyrs, is alone worth making a journey to Prague to see. Just now as you emerge from the shadow of the fortifled gate on to the broad bridge itself the view in front of you

with coloscal statues of saints and martyrs, is alone worth making a journey to Prague to see. Just now as you emerge from the shadow of the fortified gate on to the broad bridge itself the view in front of you is absolutely fairy-like in its dreamy grandeur. For on the opposite side of the river the Hradsuln, the Aeropoits of Prague, rises abtriptly from the bank and the mass of palastal buildings and green-domed churches and glittering spires and crenelated battlements loom vaguely through the misty air and look—their pure white manties just imaged by the bright morning sun with a roseate nue—like a city floating in the coloids. The view from the Hradshin is eve imore characteristic, for the dark groups of battlemented towers and the green and gold roofs of this Oriental-looking city seem to be rising from a tranquil sea. The Moidau, as wide as the East river at Fulton ferry, is completely frozen over; circles are cleared of snow for skaters, sledges are glelling about and the river is dotted all over with carts laden with lee, which men steering themselves about on raf-like masses, are busy hewing out of the thick crust. There is no pleasure without pain, and there are serious difficulties in the way of locomotion in Prague; for the wretched Bohemians, being heavily taxed by Austria, have no money to spend upon themselves. Their cities are, for the most part, literally nature of the wretched Bohemians, being heavily taxed by Austria, have no money to spend upon themselves. Their cities are, for the most part, literally nature of the property of the prop

hand of winter. The engineering difficulties over come in this splendid rail way—five German miles of which cost 15,000,000 norms to construct—are familiar to everyhody; but so lew foreignest travel along this road in winter that its glories at this season are unknown. The lottiest point of the pass is something less than a mile in height, out the way to it is along a series of winding paths skirting the sides of the mountains, and sometimes traversing a valley in such a manner that, after a stiff ascent of five of six hundred feet, the passenger finds himself immediately above a village he left some half hour before. The gradient is throughout very steep, generally one in forty, and frosty suppers, weather the oscillation and uncertain motion of the carriages at the very edge of a broken, overhanging precipice, hundreds of feet in depth, are liable to embarrass the timid travelier. For some six days before it crossed no tickets for Trieste were issued at Vienna, the snow having so obstructed the line that it way impassable. I found the roadway almost entirely cleared, though a number of men were hard at work pitching over into the precipices immense loads of snow. Occasionally, too, a troop of grim miners, as black in visage and expression as in apparel, would start out from behind some snowy promontory, looking like the hobgobins who attend upon the demonking in a Christmas pantonime. Other strange figures were to be seen, too, in the shape of gigantic iccles, some eight or nine feet high, hanging from every rocky projection—sometimes split into the semilance of misshapen arms and legs, and then looking for all the world like huge snow men, hardened and brightened into transparent ice. Every now and then one caught a glings of two or three stragging cottages lost in the waste of white. Now the trainfured through a gallery, of which there are fifteen in about five miles; now it passes zeroes a double viaduet, bridging a deep valley; now if clings close to the mountain side, and now it pulmges into a tunied of

tween lay the blue waters of the indeless Adriatic, securely sleeping under the full, clear, constant gaze of an Italian sun.

And what do they say about the war in Trieste? Simply nothing at all. They do not speak about it, nor do they give it a thought; for, theugh Trieste is Austrian by law, it is, I believe, by nature, in race, language, manners and habits, are essentially Italian. Why should they trouble themselves about a war between France and Prussia? The better classes stroil about the Campo Marzo, and the lower orders squat in the san, the women employed in sanitary investigations on the cinidren's heads, the men, too poor or too lazy even to smoke, busy in trying hard to sleep. What is the war to them? When they are lifted of the town cannot the inhabitants wander up the promenade to Servoia, where they can see the Bay of Muzgia and watch the red sun dying into the sea? This lovely view I particularly mention, because, though only half an hour from the centre of the town, it is unknown to many visitors, and because the bay forms one of the finest natural harbors I have ever seen. Strange to say, it is deserted and unused, except for the huge and handsome shipbuliding work of the Austrian Lloyds. Or if the Triestine is inclined to drive be can reach in half an hour, having the splendid sea for his companion all the way, THE ERAUTIVEL CASTLE OF MIRAMAR.

erst the pet abode of the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico. If after this visit he can ever indulge in any dreams of activity he is surely no true Italian. I have seen many more sumptious palaces than this, but none more beautiful and none that so completely redected the refined taste of an accomplished genteman. The castle is new just as it was left by the umbappy monarch and his stull more helpiess lady. The study and library both naving fine views across the sea to the istrian coast, are fitted up like the comfortable cabins inhabited by the Archduke when on his journey round the world in the Novad. There is nothing ostentations or gandy in the whole bu

often have thought regretuiny of an obsaintin home on the Adviatic, and must have longed to benotd once more such a sunset as gladdened my eyes from his palace at Miramar.

But we have not yet, although now in Italy, iost sight of the beautifying effects of show; for all along the line of railway which goes by Udine and Treviso, from Trieste to Venica, we skirt the Julian Alps, which at this season rival in beauty, in their amplitude of "pencilled valleys and shaddwy deils," the grander mountains of Switzerland proper. As we near Venice we see, about Mestre, boys sledging about on the shallow waters of the lagunes; and even as we enter the City of the Sea, or feel a searching telness in the northeast wind. But the unsulfied setting sun irradiates the goiden façade of St. Mark's, almost as brilliant as in full summer; the female maskers rattee their belis merrily under the echo ng colonsades of the Plazza, and the thickly coming gondolas, full freighted with pleasure seekers, have lost all their customary funereal aspect in their covering of snow.

JUDGE BARNARD INDIGNANT.

How Unsuspecting Men are Victimized by Sharpers-A Charge of Judicial Bribery and How It Is Met. Ways that are dark And tricks that are vain.

Edward Lawrence arrived recently in this country, and being possessed of considerable money he was arrested, it is alleged, on a trumped up charge and lodged in jail. Of course ne was anxious to secure his freedom and release from the accusation preferred against him. A man named Abraham Greenthal, who is said to have been one of the parties matrumental in his arrest, called on the incarcerated and frightened emihim the grand open sesame was money. Mr. Law-rence, as he avers, gave Greenthal a draft on Wall street for \$5,000, and the result was an order for his release and repayment to him of \$1,200.

"What did you pay the rest of the money for !"

"I paid \$500 each to Judges Barnard, Cardozo and Sutherland, making \$1,500; I have retained \$2,300 for my own services, and the remainder have given

"It is all right, I suppose," said Mr. Lawrence.

"All right," answered Mr. Greenthal.

Subsequently Mr. Lawrence discovered, so he alleges, that he had been the victim of a vite fraud, and applied for an order of arrest from Judge Barnard, sitting in Supreme Court Chambers. This application was made on Friday. The order was promptly granted, and the Judge in granting it took occasion to pronounce a scathing diatribe upon broken down lawyers of unscrupulous proclivities in their claims of bribing judges, and said such charges did not weigh a feather's weight with him. In giving the order he also expressed the benef that he had once sent Greenthal to Sing Sing as a receiver of stolen goods. The matter came up again yesterday on an application to show cause why Greenthal, who meantime had been committed to Ludio w street jail, should not be discharged.

"I decline to give the order," promptly spoke up the Judge.

"I decline to give the order," promptly spoke up the Judge.
"On what grounds "asked Greenthal's lawyer.
"On what I deem good and sufficient grounds," answered the Judge. "A man who has paid \$1,500 to the judges can get out now without further pay," said the Judge. "Judge Sutherland was holding Oyer and Terminer and might issue a writ or habeas

"Do you hold him on general principles?" asked "Do you hold him on general principles?" asked the counsel.

"I don't mean it on general principles." repiled the Judge. "I mean for going around and lying about the Supreme Court Judges. It will teach him to keep a civil tongue in his head. The judges he has defamed are strangers to him except myself, and I think I have seen him twice—once when I was Recorder and once when I sat in Oyer and Terminer. Three-fourths of the bar, when they are beaten, lay it on the Judges, and when they collect any money tell their clients they have paid it over to the judges. The District Attorney told me on Friear that such statements were continually made by lawyers about him. The defendant must take the usual notice of ten days unless you get the pialbuilit's counsel to withdraw."

And thus ends the second lesson.